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BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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MISCELLANY.

HENRY AND CAROLINE.

"You are too parsimonious, Henry," said Mr. D. to one of his clerks, as they were together in the counting-house one morning, "give me leave to say that you do not dress sufficiently genteel to appear as a clerk in a fashionable store." Henry's face was suffused with a deep blush, and in spite of his endeavours to suppress it, a tear trembled on his manly cheek. "Did I not know that your salary was sufficient to provide more genteel habiliments," continued Mr. D. "I would increase it."

"My salary is sufficient, amply sufficient, sir," replied Henry, in a voice choked with emotion, but with that proud independence of feeling, which poverty had not been able to divest him of. His employer noticed his agitation and immediately changed the subject.

Mr. D. was a man of immense wealth and ample benevolence; he was a widower and had but one child, a daughter who was the pride of his declining years. She was not as beautiful as an angel, or as perfect as Venus; but the goodness, the innocence, the intelligence of her countenance! and you had but to become acquainted with, to admire, to love her. Such was Caroline Delaney when Henry first became inmate of her father's house. No wonder then that he soon worshipped at her shrine—no wonder that he soon loved her with a deep and devoted affection—and reader, had you known him you would not have wondered that that love was soon returned, for their souls were congenial, they were cast in virtue's purest mould—and although their tongues never gave utterance to what their hearts felt, yet the language of their eyes was too plain to be mistaken. Henry was the very soul of honor, and although he perceived with pleasure that he was not indifferent to Caroline, he still felt that he must conquer the passion that glowed in his bosom. "I must not endeavour to win her young and artless heart," thought he. "I am penniless and cannot expect that her father would ever consent to our union—he has ever treated me with kindness and I will not be ungrateful." Thus he reasoned, thus he heroically endeavoured to subdue what he considered an ill fated passion. Caroline had many suitors, and some who were fully worthy of her; but she refused all their overtures with a gentle yet decisive firmness. Her father wondered at her conduct, yet would not thwart her inclination. He was in the decline of life and wished to see her happily settled ere he quitted the stage of existence. It was not long ere he suspected young Henry, was the cause of her indifference to others; the evident pleasure she took in hearing him praised, the blush that overspread their cheeks whenever their eyes met, all served to convince the old gentleman, who had not forgotten that he was once young himself, that they felt more than a common interest in each other's welfare. He forbore making any remarks on the subject, but was not displeased at the supposition, as the penniless Henry would have imagined.

Henry had now been about one year in his employ, Mr. D. knew nothing of his family; but his strict integrity, his irreproachable morals, his pleasing manners, all conspired to make him esteem him highly. He was proud of Henry, and wished him to appear in dress, as respectable as any one. He had often wondered at the scantiness of his wardrobe, for though he dressed with the most scrupulous regard to neatness his clothes were almost threadbare. Mr. D. did not wish that this proceeded from a niggardly disposition, and he determined to broach the subject and if possible ascertain the real cause—this he did in the manner related above.

Soon after this conversation took place Mr. D. left home on business. As he was returning, and riding through a beautiful little village, he alighted at the door of a cottage and requested drink. The mistress, with an ease and politeness that convinced him she had not always been the humble cottager, invited him to enter. He accepted the invitation, and here a scene of poverty and neatness presented itself, such as he had never before witnessed. The furniture, which consisted of nothing more than was absolutely necessary, was so exquisitely clean that it gave charms to poverty, and cast an air of comfort on all around. A venerable looking, old man, who had not seemed to notice Mr. D. sat leaning his head on his staff, his clothes were clean and whole, but so patched that you could have scarcely told which had been the original piece.

"That is your father, I presume," said Mr. D. addressing the mistress of the house.

"It is, sir."

"He seems to be quite aged."

"He is in his eighty-third year, he has served all his children excepting myself."

"You have seen bated days?"

"I have—my husband was wealthy; but false friends ruined him; he endorsed notes to great amount which stripped us of nearly all our property, and one misfortune followed another until we were reduced to complete poverty. My husband did not long survive his losses, and two of my children soon followed him."

"Have you any remaining children?"

"I have one, he is my only support. My health is so feeble that I cannot do much, and my father being blind, needs great attention. My son conceals from my knowledge the amount of his salary;—but I am convinced he sends me nearly all, if not the whole of it."

"Then he is not at home with you?"

"No sir, he is a clerk for a merchant in Philadelphia."

"Clerk for a merchant in Philadelphia! pray what's your son's name?"

"Henry W——."

"Henry W——?" reiterated Mr. D. "why he is my clerk! I left him at my house, not a fortnight since."

Here followed a succession of inquiries which evinced an anxiety and solicitude that a mother only could feel; to all which Mr. D. replied to her perfect satisfaction.

"You know our Henry," said the old man, raising his head from his staff, "well sir, then you know as worthy a lad as ever lived—God bless him for his goodness to his poor old grandfather," he added in a tremulous voice, while the tears ran his aged cheeks.

"He is a worthy fellow to be sure," said Mr. D. rising and placing a well filled purse into the hands of the old man—"He is a worthy fellow and shall not want friends."

"Noble boy," said he mentally, as he was riding leisurely along, ruminating on his late interview—"noble boy—he shall not want wealth to enable him to distribute happiness, I believe he loves my girl, if he does he shall have her, and all my property into the bargain."

Filled with this project, and determined if possible, to ascertain the true state of their hearts, he entered the breakfast room the morning after his arrival at home.

"So Henry is about to leave and go to England to try his fortune," he carelessly observed.

"Henry about to leave us!" said Caroline, dropping the work that she held in her hand—"about to leave us, and going to England!" she added, in a tone which evinced the deepest interest.

"To be sure, what if he is, child?"

"Nothing sir, nothing, only I thought we should be rather lonesome," she replied, turning away to hide the tears which she could not suppress.

"Tell me, Caroline," said Mr. D. tenderly embracing her, "tell me, do you not love Henry? you know I wish your happiness, my child, I have ever treated you with kindness, and you never until now hid any thing from your father."

"Neither will I now," she replied hiding her face in his bosom, "I do most sincerely esteem him; but do not for worlds tell him so; for he has never said it was returned."

"I will soon find that out, and without telling him too," replied the father, leaving the room.

"Henry," said he as he entered the counting house, "you expect to visit the country shortly, do you not?"

"Yes sir, in about four weeks."

"If it will not be too inconvenient," rejoined Mr. D. "I should like to have you defer it a week or two longer."

"It will be no inconvenience, sir, and if it will oblige you I will wait with all pleasure."

"It will certainly oblige, for Caroline is to be married in about five weeks, and I would not miss having you attend the wedding."

"Caroline to be married, sir," said Henry, starting as if by an electrical shock, Caroline to be married!—is it possible?"

"To be sure it is, but what is there wonderful in that?"

"Nothing, sir, it is rather sudden, rather unexpected—that's all."

"It is rather sudden, to be sure," replied Mr. D. "but I am an old man and wish to see her have a protector; and as the man of her choice is well worthy of her, I see no use in waiting any longer, and am very glad you can stay to the wedding."

"I cannot stay, sir, indeed I cannot," replied Henry, forgetting what he had previously said.

"You cannot," rejoined Mr. D. "why you just said you would."

"Yes sir, but business requires my presence in the country and I must go."

"But you said that it would put you to no inconvenience, but that you would wait with pleasure."

"Command me in any thing else, sir, but in this respect I cannot oblige you," said Henry, rising and walking the floor with rapid strides.

Poor fellow, he had thought his pas-

sion subdued; but when he found that Caroline was so soon, so irrecoverably to become another's, that the latent spark burst forth into an unextinguishable flame; and he found it in vain to endeavour to conceal his emotion.

The old gentleman regarded him with a look of earnestness—"Now Henry," said he, "tell me frankly—do you not love my girl?"

"I will be candid with you, sir," replied Henry, conscious that his agitation had betrayed him, "had I the fortune such as she merits, as you, sir, have a right to expect, I should think myself the happiest of men, could I gain her love."

"Then she is yours," cried the delighted old man—"say not a word about property, my boy, true worth is better than riches; I was only trying you Henry, and Caroline will never be married to any other than yourself."

The transition from despair to happiness was great. For a moment Henry remained silent; but his looks spoke volumes. At last—

"I scorn to deceive you, sir," said he "I am poorer than what you suppose—I have a mother and a grandfather who are—"

"I know it, I know it all," said Mr. D. interrupting him; "I know the reason of your parsimony as it is called, and honor you for it—it was that which first put it into my head to give you Caroline—so she shall be yours, and may God bless you both!"

Shortly after this conversation, Henry avowed his love to Caroline, soliciting her hand, and it is needless to say that he did not solicit in vain. Caroline would have deferred their union until the succeeding spring, but her father was inexorable. He supposed he should have to own one falsehood, he said, and they would willingly have him shoulder two; but it was too much, entirely too much, and he would not endure it. He had told Henry that she was going to be married in five weeks, and he would not forfeit his word,—but, perhaps, added he, apparently recollecting himself, and turning to Henry "perhaps we shall have to defer it, after all, for you have important business in the country about that time."

"Be merciful, sir," said Henry, smiling "I did not wish to witness the sacrifice of my own happiness."

"I am merciful," replied the old gentleman, "and for that reason would not wish to put you to the inconvenience of staying. You said said that you would willingly oblige me, but you could not, indeed you could not."

"You have been young, sir," said Henry.

"I know it," replied he, laughing heartily, "but I am afraid that too many of us old folks forget it—however, if you can postpone your journey, I suppose we must have a wedding."

We have only to add, that the friends of Henry were sent for, and that blessed with the filial love of Henry and Caroline, the old people passed the remainder of their days in peace and happiness.

REMARKS ON FARMING.

Industry and economy combined form the true philosopher's stone, which turns all into gold. Without these essential qualifications, no one can be a respectable, or an useful member of Society.—They are therefore among those principles which should be instilled into the child from his earliest infancy. They most generally exist together, and are both so indispensably necessary to success in any pursuit of life, that where one is wanting the other for all practical purposes may as well be absent. For without industry, economy will be of no avail. And without economy, the fruits of industry are soon wasted. Man being formed for action and duties always devolving upon him, industry and economy cannot be dispensed with, in any situation in which he can be placed. It is the want of these, that prevents the success of so many in the various mechanical branches, as well as in the learned professions—and it is the primary cause which calls in the aid of the insolvent law to close up the concerns of so many in the mercantile world.

The indolent person soon loses the confidence, and of course the patronage of his employers, and poverty, and disgrace are the final and inevitable result. But in no one, are the unhappy effects which result from the want of these, more apparent than in the cultivator of the soil. The indolent farmer exhibits his own disgrace to every passing traveller; and brings forcibly to the mind even of the stranger, the words of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding, and lo it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down." How true is the picture which Solomon here gives of what daily falls under our own

observation. How often do we see a farm susceptible of a high state of cultivation, and which might with anything of industry and economy be a source of wealth to its possessor—how often do we see it grown over with bushes, briars, thistles, and every hurtful weed—the fields badly arranged, the fences out of repair, the land half tilled, the barn doors broken from their hinges, and the windows of the house filled with hats, presenting any idea but that of comfort.

On a nearer examination, the picture is still darkened. Look at his stock, his out-houses, his implements of husbandry; every thing is poor and out of its place. Enter his dwelling—his home, that sacred place in which are to be found the only fruits of EDEN which have survived the fall—is domestic peace and happiness ever found within where neglect and ruin are without? Does not every thing wear the same aspect—and is there not inscribed on every thing on which the eye can rest, indolence and waste?

Reverse the picture; and what can be presented more agreeable, what can be accompanied with more pleasing ideas. Look at the farm of the man who is diligent in his own business, and prudent in his concerns—his own spirit is infused into every thing around him—every thing is in repair, every thing is in its place, every thing is in its season; every thing evinces that the master's eye has seen and directed all his concerns—and that he hath remembered and practiced the adage;

"He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

On a nearer examination we find his fields well arranged and productive, his crops clean, and of the best quality, and secured in season under cover, instead of being exposed to weather in stacks as is too frequently the case, to the great loss of the farmer, both in the crop itself, and in the manner of which it might be productive—we find his cattle well fed—in good condition—and often better sheltered than the family of the slothful. Enter his dwelling, it is the habitation of plenty—the store house of the dairy and the loom—and his fire side, that calm and domestic one, where the farmer, in the bosom of his family, finds not only rest from his toil, but the richest reward of his labor.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

THE LAY PREACHER.

"Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil."—ECCLESIASTES, VI. I.

The bell had just commenced tolling as I arrived at the foot of the little rising ground on which the house of worship stands. The day was delightful—the air serene—the sky cloudless. Many were assembled at the church; some passed in while others clustered around the doors. To me there is something solemnizing, elevating and cheering to the soul in scenes like this; and I could wish that the sweet sensations that I sometimes experience in my walks to the house of God, when all nature, as at this time, seems to harmonize in worshipping its Creator, could not be disturbed even by the kind salutations of friends; much less by the garrulity of the giddy, the thoughtless and the worldly minded. But this is a privilege seldom to be enjoyed. The manners of society are such that our pleasures when in fruition, must sometimes be disturbed and sometimes sacrificed to customs and circumstances. "A holy sanctity of mind may exist more free from disturbance amidst a populous city than in a country village, for there we stand insulated and disregarded. The mind reposes on its own emotions undisturbedly, and the very great variety of objects around, rather repels than allures the thoughts from straggling from objects on which they delight to dwell. In the country, the reverse is experienced. Every little variation of circumstances excites attention, and unimportant changes of appearances are subjects of serious inquiry, of notice and of comment. A man therefore cannot well be alone in the country unless he would consent to wear the character of the misanthrop and be stigmatized as uncivil and inhospitable. A man of business, if he be conscientious, must find, while in his daily service, much need for his forbearance of a righteous hostility to the iniquity he meets. The man of taste and letters will find the necessity of often turning aside from viewing that with which he cannot avoid coming in contact. And the man of holy affections will discover that even he cannot rest in quietness and undisturbed from the intrusion of the trifling, the worldly and the wicked. There is a sort of tribute that all classes of men must pay to each other, that we may pass through the world without one continued hostile interference. Good men must be content to spare something of their enjoyments and be unwilling spectators for

a while of what they disapprove, that the residue may be enjoyed in security. If something be lost of sanctified affections in our usual intercourse on the Sabbath by our secular civilities, it may be that something is gained to the cause of refinement of character. I have thought however, that in this particular, we had become exceedingly ungaurded, and that the tendency of conversation on these occasions was strongly set to carry away all the influences of religious exercises. It is exceedingly desirable that in the exercise of the ordinances of divine worship and in all things pertaining thereto, there should be a harmony unbroken, a coincidence of manner and a sympathy of movement. Without this, the effect of the most elevated dilucidation of divine character, the most able exposition of divine law, and the most glowing exhibition of divine grace, will be lost. The clearest and most powerful application of them to human necessities, will be heard but to be forgotten. How often has a witless jest, unfortunately timed, swept away the awakening influences of a powerful appeal from the bosom of him who perhaps most needed the efficacy of that influence. How often is it, when the sweetest emotions are awaking out of a contemplative serenity of the soul, and thought and sensibility are each moment bringing in new delight, that all is lost by the unwelcome and ill-timed civility of an innocent intruder. The injunction in our text were it strictly observed, would be a sure preventive to evils of this kind at times when it is most needed. The devotional exercises of the heart are of all, the most sweet and the most valuable; and they should therefore be guarded by the strictest care with regard to their encouragement and preservation. The avenues through which they approach should be cleared from all obstruction and every intruder be warded off.

I was sensibly impressed with the importance of these considerations at this time. My disposition is contemplative and I delight, in some measure, to stand insulated from the many around me.—Even sometimes from dearest friends. I was now noticing the various demeanour of those who gathered to the house of God; for the sweet tone of my own feeling had been disturbed and lost.—Yet I was a stranger, and could with security, indulge my peculiarities.

An elderly gentleman past me with slow and steady step and countenance serene and solemn; cheerful yet sedate. I could read therein that his mind was fixed on no ordinary concerns of life, and that he had a prize of high calling in view. He past me with a graceful salutation due a stranger, yet it was evident that even a stranger could not, as is usual in such circumstances, draw his mind from the object in pursuit. Another gentleman met him whose round and placid face and wakeful countenance, shew that deep anxiety and severity of thought never rested there.—Much younger than the first named gentleman, he approached him with evident respect and they past the usual greeting of friends. "A fine morning sir," said the younger man, "a fine hay day, I can hardly be content here to-day while I have so much hay out and my grass calls so loud in the meadow." "Indeed," said the elderly gentleman!—"Are you then so burthened with blessings as to forget their author and your benefactor?" There was a severity in the rebuke that the object of it was not calculated to fully feel. He changed his subject but not the character of his conversation, and inquired, "how is the market sir? I hear that your son arrived last night from B." The elderly man had partly moved towards the church apparently desirous to go in, but turned and replied—"My son arrived so late last evening that I did not see him till this morning, and I therefore do not know the state of the market nor of his success"—and bowing gracefully he walked into the house. Here, tho't I, was a lesson for many a man to learn. Here was one who seemed in truth to know the requirement, "keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God;" and I was surprised to see the little effect the circumstance had on the other man who was soon after engaged with others on the ordinary subjects of the times. The scarcity of money, the low price of stock, & the unusual hardness of the times, were all duly noticed in their turn; nor did it appear that they had met there for the purpose either of moral improvement or of religious worship.—The parson drew near and the conversation, as if from a consciousness of its fruitfulness ceased, and around him gathered many of the crowd with proffered hands and no doubt with welcoming hearts, and with whom he seemed to interchange the sweetest fellowship of affection. Others stood aloof and seemed fearful as it were that between them and the sacred touch of him who they were evidently willing, to own as their moral guide and guardian, there was an

awful barrier. And why is it, thought I, that such false opinions prevail. Why should it be that the sanctity of religious manners should bar the approaches of our purest natural affections. Why is it that even the virtuous among us are so often found approaching with reluctance, and not seldom found to avoid, the presence of a minister of Christ. And one to, who, perhaps, possesses all the suavity of manners, politeness of demeanour, and all that accessibleness that can be desirable in the gentleman. Is there ought in virtue so intimidating? Is there something in religion that shews any signs of contamination? Is it because the pride of the heart induces us to dread the company of religious men, from a fear of an exposure of our own deficiencies? Or is it that false notions of the dignity of the clerical office have heretofore induced many of that profession to assume a demeanour to support its dignity that is at once forbidding in appearance and inconsistent with the simplicity and meekness of pure christianity. I apprehend that both these latter causes combined operate in producing this objectionable trait in the manners of this people. The reverend white wig of ancient days has past away; but its ghost still lingers a frightful spectre behind, and often, through the imagination of predisposed minds, and dampens and chills the civility that ought ever to exist between the clergy and the people. To produce this desirable result, the former must consent to come beyond the midway distance between us and meet the latter with no formal ceremony, no studied precision of propriety, no cultivated dignity of manners, save what is infused through the necessary influence of his holy office, and meet us, as it were, unconscious of our minor infirmities. And the latter must cast out fear and all idea of unwelcome reception, and hush away those mean impressions of inferiority that hang as taglocks about us, yet seldom producing a sound conviction of our real demerits. And withal we must cast away all those narrow views and low prejudices through which we see in that sacred office so many things that cannot harmonize with our social joys and pleasurable pursuits.

But to return. The Pastor having gathered all his flock that gathered near him, passed into the church, and my friend having arrived, we immediately followed and were seated in a situation commanding a view of the minister, singing choir and the congregation; an undesirable place for one who would wish not to be the subject of observation. Stillness reigned unbroken for a few moments. New situations will sometimes so disturb our accustomed habits that we often are guilty of a breach of those restraints under which, from a sense of propriety habit, we have bound ourselves. It was so with me. Curiosity tempted me to cast my eyes over the house when I beheld a large proportion of the eyes of the people staring intensely upon me. I recoiled from their view and the recollection of the text came full on my mind, and I knew not whether myself or the assembly were most guilty of the breach of it. Presently my reflections were broken up by some noise in the gallery, and looking up beheld the chorister turning over the leaves of his singing book, humming a few notes of each tune as he proceeded on, preparatory perhaps, thought I, to his part of the exercises. Beside him was one with a fiddle in hand, on which ever anon, he would thum a note or two. Again the text came to my mind and I turned from the view. The Parson sat evidently waiting for the congregation to be all arrived, seated and settled into a state of mind suited to the day, the place and the occasion, when the door opened again, and a gentleman of unusual elegance of appearance and manners entered with much display, bowing to several as he walked up the broad aisle and took his seat in a pew. These movements were duly noticed by many of the congregation who having satisfied curiosity, things were about settling into a proper calmness, when we were all disturbed by the distressful cries of a little babe which its mother had thought proper to bring to meeting, and which she took much pains to quiet. After a while however, stillness reigned, and the Parson rose and read a hymn with great appropriateness of manners, feeling and good taste. It was sung in a manner imitating a graceful style but not in reality such. Then the Parson rose to pray; and if there be in the outward exhibition of human nature, the indication of the soul within, there was in this man at this time, naught that he could fear to carry with him as he approached the throne of grace, but much to ensure his welcome there. His whole appearance was that of an ambassador of God to guilty men. The moderation of his voice, the movement of his form, the expression of his countenance, all evinced that naught of these were the mimicry of art, nor the embellishments of a studied style, but rather the incidents of the out pouring of a soul stretching its way to Heaven to bring its blessings down. His invocation was that of one who felt the need of what he was about to ask. His confession was that of one who knew the workings of a broken heart. His praise and adoration

was not that of sounding words and lofty epithets which are sometimes heard as it were, displaying to Jehovah his attributes, but that of a grateful heart overflowing with gratitude for the blessings of providence. His petition was as of one who relied not on any claims he could himself present, but rested alone on the mercy and grace of him to whom he prayed.

Say what we will to the contrary, the influence of devotional exercises in our congregational assemblies is exceedingly dependent on the manner of their performance. The truth of this was exhibited at this time, for it seemed that the whole assembly were involuntarily carried onward in the flow of devotion with him who led the way. There was an incident too that tended to show how easily this train of feelings so sweet, so purifying and what allies most perhaps to angelic spirits, may be disturbed, by the heedlessness of those who take no interest in them. In the midst of his eloquent and glowing ascriptions, as the preacher was about to close his prayer, nearly the whole assembly were disturbed by the chorister, who had apparently forgotten all but his music and was again humming over a tune. Checked by seeing himself observed he shut his book and turned ashamed away.

Another hymn was sung and the preacher rose again and named the text; but the little babe, which, whether from hearing the music or other cause, had changed its key, now gave one of their sweet notes of joy and thus prevented the whole audience probably from hearing the reference to the chapter and verse named and was again silent, when the preacher read, "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

SATURDAY, March 6.

In the House, Mr. Boutelle of Waterville, and Mr. Searle of Norridgewock, had leave of absence after to-day.

Bills enacted, to incorporate the Bangor Literary Club, additional to establish the Court of Common Pleas, to annex Thompson Pond Plantation to the towns of Otisfield and Poland, and to cede to the United States land in the town of Boothbay, additional for the preservation of fish in Penobscot River and Bay.

In Senate—Leave to withdraw petitions was granted to the Selectmen of Canton, Benjamin Tripp and others.

Order of Notice was granted on petition of inhabitants of Bowdoin and Lisbon.

Resolve to aid the publication of a general History of Maine was indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Morse, from the committee to whom so much of the Governor's Message was referred as relates to the establishment of an Insane Hospital, reported a Resolve for ascertaining the number, age, and sex of insane or lunatic persons within this State.

Several Bills passed to be engrossed.

MONDAY, March 8.

On motion of Mr. Waterman of Windham, the committee on Interior Fisheries was instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the preservation of Trout and Pickerell in the Sebago Pond and tributary streams.

Bills enacted, additional Bill to establish the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Corporation, additional concerning social, military and law libraries, to incorporate Freeport Wharf Company.

Resolves finally passed, in favor of Moses Greenleaf, and for distributing Greenleaf's Maps and Statistical view of Maine.

Mr. Blake of Otisfield, had leave of absence after to-day.

In Senate, Petition of Assessors of Houlton Plantation and als.; Resolve to aid the publication of a General History of Maine; and petition of Nathaniel Davis, were referred to the next Legislature.

Petitions of Samuel M. Quincy and Lewis Nash, in reference to the official acts of Judge Fitch, came from the House, referred to the committee on Judiciary, and the Senate non-concurred with the House in the reference, for the reason that the impeachment of a Judicial Officer, may not properly come within the cognisance of the Senate in the first instance.

TUESDAY, March 9.

In the House, Petition of C. Richardson and als. for authority to erect a bridge from Eastport to Carlow's Island was read and committed.

Resolve in favor of Maine Wesleyan Seminary was read a second time, and passage refused. A motion was then made to reconsider the vote, and tomorrow [Wed.] at ten o'clock was assigned for consideration of the motion.

Bills enacted—Additional act giving Remedies in Equity, additional regulating the powers and duties of Sheriffs and Constables, to establish the Bath Ferry Company, to prevent the destruction of fish in Denny's river.

In Senate, Leave to withdraw petition was granted to George Downs and als.

Bill to set off part of Canton to Jay was referred to the next Legislature.

Bill to prevent obstruction in Schoodic river was referred to next Legislature and ordered to be published in the Eastport papers.

WEDNESDAY, March 10.

The House refused to reconsider their vote of yesterday, by which they rejected the Resolve in favor of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary. In favor of reconsideration 50, against it 72.

Petition of the town of Hollis was read and committed.

Petition of Trustees of Monmouth Academy was referred to next Legislature; also petition of George Downs and als.

Messrs. Patterson of Warren, Trafton of Camden, and Watts of St. George, had leave of absence after to-day.

On motion of Mr. Folsom, of Eastport, the committee on the Judiciary was instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing against persons in certain cases conveying their property to Literary Institutions.

In Senate, Mr. Healy had leave of absence after to-day, [Wed.] Mr. Kingsbury had leave of absence after Thursday; Mr. Ingalls after Monday.

Various Bills passed stages.

EXECUTION OF PIRATES.

The Baltimore Patriot contains an account, translated from a Cadiz paper, of the sentence and execution of the pirates who captured the American ship Topaz and the British ship Morning Star. After stating their several sentences, the Baltimore paper subjoins the following narrative (translated from the same Cadiz Journal) of different excesses which had been committed by those pirates.

In the month of November, 1827, the Brazilian brig Defensor de Pedro set sail from Rio de Janeiro for the coast of Mina, commanded by a Lieut. of the Royal Navy, Don Pedro de Souza Sarmiento, with a crew of forty men, among them four Frenchmen and some few Spaniards.

A short time after having arrived on that coast on the 26th January, 1828, taking advantage of the captain and some others being on shore, eight of the criminals who have suffered the punishment of death and six others mutinied, of whom one is a prisoner in Gibraltar, one who has fled and the other four murdered by their companions, and having maltreated and wounded the rest of the crew, they made themselves masters of the vessel—they sent ashore in the boat those whom they believed to be less necessary and forced those to remain who they thought would be useful to them. They obliged the pilot Manuel Antonio Rodriguez to remain, that he should carry them to the South of the line, and where they found a field for a variety of assassinations and atrocities.

In fact, on the 13th February, 1829, about daylight they boarded near the Island of Ascension, an English ship, the Morning Star, Capt. Gibbs, from Colombo, in the Island of Ceylon, for London, with a cargo of Coffee and Cinamon and Passengers, among them 17 sick soldiers and several women and children, on board which ship they committed such excesses that humanity and decency revolt at reflecting on them, and of which we gave account in el Diario of 10th July, 1829. It is only necessary to state that having destroyed the rigging, taken away with them the compasses, charts, and other nautical instruments and having secured the men in the hold the women and children in the cabin, they scuttled the ship and abandoned her, and besides that, the captain and four men whom they retained on board the brig were killed one by one! A few days afterwards, they fell in with the American ship Topaz, from Calcutta, for Boston, to which, after having plundered and killed all on board, they set fire to her, killed afterwards the captain and three men whom they had kept on board their brig.

Already fearful of being pursued in those waters, they determined to steer for the Azores, and from thence to Spain to anchor there, to dispose of what they had robbed, to divide the spoils, and separating, each one to enjoy with impunity after his own manner, the fruits of their iniquities. But their great covetousness not yet satisfied, they boarded and plundered on the passage four other vessels, viz: the Cassnak, Capt. Thompson; New Prescott, Capt. Cleland; the Portuguese ship Melinda, the crew of which ship recognized them from having laid near them in Rio Janeiro, and the Simbury. They arrived at last at Pontevedra, from thence they sailed for Corunna, where they arrived on the 27th April.

Thirsting still for human blood, and not satisfied with what they had spilt among themselves in the beginning of their infamous career, they assassinated a Miguel Tarreira and a certain Caravalle, companions of theirs; nor content with the unhappy victims of the Topaz and morning Star, they killed on the passage from Pontevedra to Corunna, the cook John, a negro called Joaquin, an American sailor of the Topaz, who, until then, they had kept with them.

To form an idea of the ferocity of such monsters, and what was to be expected from them, the circumstances which attended the death of Caravalle

will suffice.—Toto shot at him & wounded him obliquely in the forehead, and afterwards wounded him obliquely in the stomach—Barbazan buried his knife in his bosom—the brutal Antonio, the Biscayan, gave him another stab in the side and now dying, and in the last agonies, he caught him in his arms and threw him into the sea, and to complete this scene of horror he stained his hands in the blood of the victim, and began to sing a song of praise to the monster Benito, complimenting him for his brutality!

SENTENCE AND EXECUTION.

Banito Soto, to be hung, dragged along the ground, and quartered, and the quarters placed on hooks on the seashore.

Jose de los Santos, to be hung, quartered, and his head placed on a hook on the seashore—that a description of his person be sent to the authorities of the marine, to the Peninsula and West Indies, in order that he should be sent back to Cadiz for execution.

Nicholas Fernandez, Antonio de Lagoa, Saint Cyr Barbazan, Maria Guler-mo Tede, Frederico Lendo, and Nuno Pereyra, to be hung, quartered, and their heads to be placed on hooks on the seashore. Francisco Goubin, Pedro Antonio, Domingo Antonio, and Joaquin Francisco to be hung.

The Pilot Manuel Antonio Rodriguez to 10 years in the House of Correction, and to be present at the execution.

Cayetano Ferreira to 8 years in the House of Correction, to be present at the execution.

Manuel Jose de Freitas to be 6 years in the House of Correction from the time he has been in prison, and to be present at the execution.

The negro slave Joaquin Palabra to be present at the execution, and to be given up to the Portuguese Consul to be sent to his owner. The whole in conformity with the laws.

Dec. 3, 1829.

The sentence was executed in the Fort of La Puerta de Tierra of this place, in the front of the Bay, to-day & yesterday, and in consistence with the Royal order of the 29th December last, in which his Majesty commands that this should be made known through the public papers of this city. I give the present which I sign in Cadiz, on the 12th January, 1830.

JORGE DE LASSO.

NEW-ENGLAND.

We are not surprised, that the *dough-faces* are discharging more than a usual quantity of venom at Mr. Webster.—His masterly vindication of New-England, and his unanswerable argument on the constitutional question, have completely routed them horse and foot. They stand like a troop of beggarly dragoons entirely disarmed. How and where to shelter themselves they know not. They find the finger of scorn, the merited reward of all *dough-faces*, pointed at them with a significance not to be mistaken; they are therefore fain to cover their retreat with a reiteration of their stalest falsehoods and with renewed assurances of their devotion to Southern masters and Southern policy. John Randolph rightly described them as *dough-faces*, Northern slaves, who shamelessly desert the interests they should defend, whom he could buy for a penny, and after using them to effect his own purposes, "nail to the counter as base coin." Fit men these, to represent New-England, and patriotic they, who uphold their treasonable practices. The peculiar situation of New-England at this time renders it important, that our whole force should move shoulder to shoulder in her defence, and if possible, to relieve her commerce and manufactures from existing embarrassments. Notwithstanding this emergency, we discover now and then a mead-spirited *dough-face* sneaking off to the enemy and throwing up his coward's cap for Southern leaders.—We are far from depreciating the merits of Southern members of Congress. Many of them are bold, honest, able and eloquent, and they strive manfully to advance the interests of their constituents. This is as it should be. But so long as they array themselves against us, it is incumbent on our representatives to act to a man on the defensive. Have they done it? Of the 12 national Senators from "the reproached East," eleven have joined in repelling the unjust and scandalous imputations recently made upon her conduct, history and honor. Who has played the part of Judas Iscariot? We need not answer, *Levi Woodbury*, of New-Hampshire. This personage on the eve of his election to the station he now holds, openly avowed himself an Adams man, and was in fact elected as such. Yet, like his great prototype, no sooner was he fairly chosen one of the twelve, than he betrayed his constituents, sold himself to Van Buren, and in all probability will ere long be "nailed to the counter as base coin."

Mr. Woodbury is a man of talents, of handsome acquirements, and an eloquent speaker; but all this does not half compensate for his whiffling conduct in securing the votes of those who supposed him honest, and for the unwarrantable and scandalous part he took in the debate which has so long occupied the Senate. Hayne and Benton had formed

a coalition to unite the West and South, the Southern Senator promising, in consideration, that the Western Senator would induce his Western brethren to vote for a repeal of the tariff, to carry the Southern votes in favor of Benton's scheme for disposing of the public lands. In order to render the coalition effective it was necessary to stigmatize New-England as the enemy of the West. They tried it; but unfortunately their coalition died in its infancy; it was strangled in its cradle by our own true representatives. Where meantime was Woodbury? At the elbows of our revilers, furnishing them with weapons to defame his own section of the country. We would not withhold from him one tittle of the praise, which our enemies have given him for his matricidal efforts.—We are willing to leave him to his own conscience and the scorn always meted out to a traitor, even by his own best friends. Mr. Woodbury has aimed to be distinguished. Distinction he has attained, but such distinction as a wise and honest statesman never covets.—*American Mercury*.

The following is the concluding paragraph of Mr. Webster's great Speech in defence of New-England. If such sentiments as these, believed in and practised upon, do not entitle a man to the name of "Republican," then we confess we have entirely misapprehended the meaning of the term:—[*Somerset Journal*].

"Mr. President, I have thus stated the reasons of my dissent to the doctrines which have been advanced and maintained. I am conscious of having detained you, and the Senate much too long. I was drawn into the debate with no previous deliberation such as is suited to the discussion of so grave and important a subject. But it is a subject of which my heart is full, and I have been unwilling to suppress the utterance of its spontaneous sentiments. I cannot even now, persuade myself to relinquish it, without expressing, once more, my deep conviction, that since it respects nothing less than the Union of the States it is of the most vital and essential importance to the public happiness, I profess, sir, in my career hitherto, to have kept steadily in view the prosperity and honor of the whole country, and the preservation of our Federal Union. It is to that Union we owe our safety at home and our consideration and dignity abroad. It is to that Union we are chiefly indebted for whatever makes us most proud of our country. That union we reached, only by the discipline of our virtues in the severe school of adversity. It had its origin in the necessities of disordered finance, prostrate commerce, and ruined credit. Under its benign influences, these great interests immediately awoke, as from the dead, and sprang forth with newness of life. Every year of its duration has teemed with fresh proofs of its utility and its blessings, and although our territory has stretched out, wider and wider, and our population spread farther and farther, they have not outrun its protection or its benefits. It has been to us all a copious fountain of national, social, and personal happiness. I have not allowed myself, sir, to look beyond the Union, to see what might be hidden in the dark recess below. I have not coolly weighed the chances of preserving liberty, when the bonds that unite us together shall be broken asunder. I have not accustomed myself to hang over the precipice of disunion, to see whether, with my short sight, I can fathom the depth of the abyss below; nor could I regard him as a safe counsellor in the affairs of Government, whose thoughts should be mainly bent on considering, not how the Union should be best preserved, but how tolerable might be the condition of the people when it shall be broken up and destroyed. While the Union lasts, we have high, exciting, gratifying prospects spread out before us, for us and our children. Beyond that I seek not to penetrate the veil. God grant, that on my vision never may be opened what lies behind. When my eyes shall be turned to behold, for the last time, the Sun in Heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious Union; on States dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on land rent with civil funds or drenched, it may be, in fraternal blood! Let their last feeble and lingering glance rather behold the gorgeous Ensign of the Republic, now known and honored throughout the earth, still full high advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in their original lustre, not a stripe erased or polluted, nor a single star obscured—bearing for its motto, no such miserable interrogatory as—*What is all this worth?*—Nor those other words of delusion and folly—*Liberty first, Union afterwards*—but every where, spread all over in characters of living light, blazing on all its ample folds, as they float over the sea and over the land, and in every wind under the whole heavens, that other sentiment, dear to every true American heart—*Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable.*"

FAST DAY.—Gov. Lincoln of Massachusetts, has appointed Thursday, the eighth day of April next, to be observed as a day of public humiliation, fasting and prayer, throughout that State.

From the Livingston (N. Y.) Journal.

WOLF HUNT.—During last winter, great loss having been experienced in the southern towns of Genesee from the depredations of a wolf, a large company of sportsmen were rallied, on the 17th of February last, for the purpose of destroying him. Foremost in the pursuit, was a son of Benjamin Howle, Esq. of Caledonia, a lad of 15 years of age, who had distanced his companions nearly a mile, when he discovered the wolf making his way ahead, over a piece of rising ground with his utmost speed. Applying his whip to his horse, he soon overtook and passed him just as he was on the eve of entering an almost impenetrable swamp. Having diverted the wolf from his course, and being without fire arms, he tried at first to run his horse on him in order to disable and impede him, until he could be despatched. But the horse less courageous than his rider, shrinking from a contest with so ferocious an enemy, the boy dismounted, took off a rope halter, thrust it into his bosom, and followed on foot. Again overtaking the wolf, who was plentifully gorged with the flesh of the animals which he had devoured, and nearly exhausted, he seized him by the tail with both his hands, and with his feet well braced, held him fast. He continued thus for some minutes, waiting for his companions, when the wolf, having recovered in some measure from his excessive fatigue, turned round to attack him. The boy, with an intrepidity rivalled only by the battle of Decatur with a barbarous foe of another kind, seized his antagonist by the nape of the neck with his right hand, having still hold of the tail with his left, the one whirling round the other four or five times, till the boy fell uppermost. The wolf being nearly covered in deep snow, the boy bore down on his neck with his right foot, to prevent his biting, and succeeded in tying one of his hind legs with the halter to a small tree. He then with a leap placed himself out of his reach.—Breaking off a sapling, which was the best weapon he could procure, he beat him on the head until the blood gushed from his nostrils. The wolf, after several unavailing attempts to extricate himself, was maddened to desperation, exhibiting so frightful an appearance as for a moment to daunt the courage of the boy, and make him shudder at the idea of the danger he encountered. The boy continued to watch him for nearly half an hour, in the meantime hallooing with all his might for the rest of the company to come up. At length, growing impatient, and thinking that perhaps they missed his track, he re-mounted his horse and rode after them.—When they arrived, the wolf had gnawed off the rope and made his escape;—the next day, when the wolf was shot, a piece of the identical rope halter was found upon him wound twice round his leg, and fastened in a gordian knot.—The wolf measured three feet in height, and six feet in length, from the nose to the end of the tail.

THE WALKING SKELETON.—This curious figure, of skin and bone, who is shown as a curiosity, under the name of Bonaparte, does actually live, move and have a being. His name is Calvin Edson, and he was born in Connecticut 42 years ago. He lived formerly in Boston and enlisted as a private in the U. States Army. He was at the battle of Plattsburg, and laid upon his arms the night after the battle. He was stiffened with cold when he awoke, which was quite severe before morning. To the influence of the cold immediately after the fatigues and dangers of the day he attributes the wasting of his person. He is about 5 feet 4 inches in height—and weighed, when at full size, 125 lbs. He was strong and particularly active at that period—and of this strength he retains a remarkable proportion in his present emaciated condition. He says his activity would not be essentially impaired, if the bones of his heels had not nearly penetrated the skin, so as to render it difficult for him to run or walk. He now weighs less than 60 lbs. He wears breeches and stockings, so that the shape of his nether limbs is perfectly displayed. He measures only 5 1-2 inches round the leg, just above the ankle; and 7 1-2 inches round the calf. His appetite is good, and he appears cheerful and lively, notwithstanding the loss of one of his eyes, and the diminished sight of the other. In the year 1821 he married and has four children, one of whom is only 8 months old. Though his "shrunk shank" illustrates the general extenuation of his form, it by no means indicates decrepitude. He worked on his farm until the loss of sight compelled him to leave it—and he now exhibits himself for the support of his family. [Boston Evening Gazette.

LITTLE ROCK, (Ark.) Feb. 4.
MURDEROUS BATTLE.—A gentleman who arrived here yesterday, direct from the Western Creek Agency, informs us, that a war party of Osages returned, just before he left, from a successful expedition against the Pawnee Indians.—He was informed by one of the chiefs that the party had surprised a Pawnee village, high up on the Arkansas, and had it completely surrounded before the

inmates were apprised of their approach. At first the Pawnees showed a disposition to resist, but finding themselves greatly outnumbered by their assailants, soon sallied forth from their village, and took refuge in the margin of the lake, where they again made a stand. Here they were again hemmed in by the Osages, who, throwing away their guns, fell upon them with their knives and tomahawks and did not cease their work of butchery as long as any remained to resist them. Not one escaped. All were slain! save a few who were taken prisoners, and who are, perhaps destined to suffer a more cruel death than those who were butchered on the spot. Our informant did not learn what number of the Pawnees were killed, but understood that the Osages brought in 60 or 70 scalps, besides several prisoners. The victorious party did not lose a man.

We also learn, that the Osages are so much elated with this victory, that another war party was preparing to go on an expedition against some Choctaws who reside on Red River, with whom they have been at variance for some time past.

RUSSELVILLE, (Alb.) Jan. 12.
PHENOMENON.—On Sunday last, about 12 o'clock, whilst the inhabitants of Russellville were listening to an eloquent and fervent discourse on the attributes of the Deity, from the lips of the Rev. Silas H. Morrison, they were suddenly alarmed at a report as of a large cannon in the vicinity. This was instantaneously followed by a low, hollow, rumbling noise, which appeared to approach in a southern direction, and became more and more distinct. The heavens, already dark and cloudy, suddenly assumed a deeper hue; until it became so dark that it was difficult to discern objects in the Court House, where the congregation was assembled. All at once, however, the darkness gave place to an almost painful brightness;—a body of fire, apparently twenty feet in diameter, was seen to advance with amazing rapidity from the same direction in which the sound had proceeded. It passed over the town with a loud whizzing noise, and left behind a strong sulphurous smell. In a few seconds we heard another loud explosion. The same darkness succeeded, but not so obscure.—*Alabama Herald.*

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—A few days ago, a gentleman of Fortrose, received a letter from Robert Clark, Esq. surgeon in Harris, one of the Western Isles, from which the following is an extract:—"Maclean in the Black Park is a widower; his wife was lately delivered of a child, in all respects natural.—In about four hours thereafter, she was delivered of another child, with four arms and four legs. The features on one side of the head were pretty perfectly formed, but on the other there was an eye with four angular membranes, nearly meeting on the centre of the ball, resembling four eyelids. She had a third child, but she died before it could be delivered. You are at liberty to publish this; I have preserved, and intend sending it to the Glasgow Museum." It is but right to add, that the gentleman to whom the letter is addressed, as well as many other respectable individuals, can bear ample testimony to the veracity of Dr. Clark, and to his steady meritorious, and active professional exertions, in that remote corner, in which Providence has been pleased to cast his lot.—*Aberdeen Observer.*

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On the night of the 20th ult. the camp occupied by Edward Magney, of Monmouth and a young man by the name of Thurston, in a logging swamp in Carthage took fire, and before any assistance could be rendered, the unfortunate men were burnt to death. From the appearance of their remains it is supposed that they were not awaked from their slumbers.

MEXICO.
We have received a file of *El Censor*, from Vera Cruz, up to the 13th January. It affords us a peculiar pleasure in being able to announce, that tranquility seems again in part restored to Mexico—wisely determined to labor under their own erroneous conceptions for an interval, rather than again subject their necks to the yoke of Spain. Santa Anna has retired to his farm, renouncing all interference with the political struggle in the state—may he never be needed to come from that retirement to expel an invading foe! Bustamante, the Vice President of the States, declares (and it is believed that his intentions are honest) that he labors for Mexico free, or Mexico annihilated. He declares he never will again behold, and that quietly and tamely, chains put on their free institutions. In his address to the nation, he calls their attention particularly to the disgrace heaped on Spain, and asks them if they would be disgraced by those in disgrace; bids them beware of the officious intrusion of strangers; to be firm, and he will never forsake them. C. Ramon Carrasco was elected by a plurality of votes, as supreme Governor of the States. His predecessor resigned. All parties seemed to combine.—*Louisiana Adv.*

Accounts from Colombia state that Paez was collecting troops to march against Bolivar—and had ordered a Congress to make a new constitution.

OXFORD OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUES. MARCH 16. 1830.

We copy the following article from the Belfast Farmer, the writer of which, it appears, is not a Jackson man, but voted for Judge Smith. He says he voted against Mr. Hutton because he was deceived by the cruel slanders on his (Mr. H's) reputation. We believe a great many were deceived in the same way—but we trust the ballot boxes at the next election will tell a story that will not be very pleasing to the Jackson party.

MR. EDITOR,—I do not call myself a Jackson man, but I voted for Judge Smith. I had known him as a Judge, and I then thought and still think that he had discharged his duty satisfactorily. I did not know Mr. Hutton. And the cruel slanders (as I now call them) on his reputation, led me to vote against him. But when I saw the vote of his own town and of the neighboring towns, where he was well known, I saw that I had been deceived and had done injustice to the man. I sincerely hope that it will be in my power, by my vote and the little influence I have to make atonement for the wrong done him. I am not satisfied with the conduct of his opposers in either body of the Legislature. When Mr. Hutton had received between three and four hundred votes more than Judge Smith, the smaller number ought to have yielded to the majority at once, and to have proceeded to act upon the business, for which they were sent there. I think the majority made every fair proposition. When they were equally divided in the Senate, the friends of Mr. Hutton yielded the point, and gave the opponents a President, and a Secretary, so that they might proceed to business. Mr. Megquier, a Jackson man, the Chairman of the committee, that counted the votes for Governor, agreed to the report, drew it up in his own hand writing, asked the privilege to make the report to the Senate first, pledged his honor that the report should pass the Senate within twenty-four hours, and yet voted against his own report. Now there is no honest republican principle that can justify such conduct, and I must and will raise my voice against it. A great many days have been wasted, and fifteen or twenty thousand dollars spent, and my portion of this money, I must pay. I find it very hard to pay my taxes, and I am not willing that they should be increased, without any sort of benefit to me or any body else.

If you think this of any consequence, you may publish it, withholding my name. Feb. 17, 1830.

Governor Hutton has appointed William Stevens, Esq. of Belfast, William Cutler, Esq. of Portland, Hiram H. Hobbs, Esq. of South Berwick, and John T. P. Dumont, Esq. of Hallowell, to be his Aides-de-Camps.

At a Convention of the members of the Legislature assembled in the Hall of the House of Representatives on the 10th of March, the Hon. JONATHAN G. HUNTON was nominated as a candidate for Governor to be supported at the ensuing election.

DIED,
In Paris, on Monday the 6th inst. Mr. Jonathan Shurtleiff, of a cancer.
In Gorham, on the 9th inst. Mr. Nathaniel Frost, aged 52.
In Milford, N. H. on the 5th ult. Mr. Stearns Needham, aged 76.

OBITUARY.
Died in Livermore, on the 2d instant, Mrs. SUSANNAH NORTON, consort of Elder Ransom Norton, aged 53 years. Her constitution was naturally slender and delicate, but she generally enjoyed a comfortable state of health until within a few weeks before her death; when it appeared most manifest to herself and her friends, that the seeds of dissolution were ripening with great rapidity; that a quick consumption was preying upon her very vitals, and would shortly terminate her earthly existence. There was no delusion in appearances.

The practice of eulogizing the dead in obituary notices is so common, that they are becoming less and less interesting, and their utility may be thereby, perhaps, in some degree diminished. But the virtues, the modest and unassuming example of the subject of this communication, ought to be preserved as a guide and directory to the living; they ought in fact to live upon "perpetual record."—She was married at an early age and became the mother of a numerous family of children; some of whom live to mourn the loss which is irreparable, while others were called before her "to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns." She was a woman, modest and timid in her manners, but of good sense and much reflection. Her religious sentiments were dear to her, and they were a comfort and support to her under every trial and affliction in life, but she never suffered herself to upbraid others who had different views from her own. Being averse to ostentation and parade, preferring, as she did, the joys and comforts of the domestic circle to the pleasures of visiting and exchanging the civilities of her friends, her real character and merits were not fully appreciated except by those who were intimately acquainted with her. "She looked well to the ways of her house hold and eat not the bread of idleness." She was a subject to the first great reformation in the town of Livermore, and made a public profession of religion about 35 years ago, when she became a member of the first Baptist church in that town. Her walk and conversation have been uniformly in unison with her profession. Having made her peace with her God, it is believed she never entertained an unfriendly feeling toward any other human being and that she lived and died without an enemy. Here then is an example worthy of all imitation. She proved most emphatically, when in the agonies of death, that a Christian can die in peace. Her native place was Chilmark, (Mass.) Communicated. Livermore, March 4, 1830.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

DAVID SMITH,
late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, Gentleman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to
JOSHUA SMITH,
Norway, March 2, 1830. 3w 38

MASONIC NOTICE.
A special meeting will be holden by the members of the Oxford Lodge, in Paris, on Thursday, the 15th instant, at four o'clock, P. M. Punctual attendance is requested.
H. W. MILLETT, Scribe pro tem.
March 12, 1830.

UNIVERSALIST BOOK.
ANCIENT History of Universalism. By Hosea Ballou, 2d. This work is written with a great degree of candor and evinces an intimate acquaintance with ecclesiastical history. It is correct as to facts, and impartial in its statements.

Union of Christ and his Church. All who wish to understand the mystery subsisting between Christ & his Church will do well to peruse this treatise. As the argument here advanced can hardly fail of convincing every candid inquirer after truth.

KNEELAND'S LECTURES on the Divine Benevolence—a work that cannot fail of suiting all who feel any interest for the happiness of man in this and a future world.

BALFOUR'S 1st INQUIRY into the Scriptural import of the words SHEOL, HADES, TARTARUS, GEHENNA, all translated HELL, in the common English version.

The above work has had two editions—has been extensively read, and is admired by the liberal, candid and learned as a valuable and masterly treatise on the difficult and important subjects which it discusses. It is an essential help to a correct understanding of the Scriptures, and ought to be in every family in which critical attention is paid to the Holy Writings.

BALFOUR'S 2d INQUIRY into the Scriptural Doctrine concerning the DEVIL and SATAN:—and into the extent of duration expressed by the terms OLAM, AION, AIONIOS, rendered Everlasting, Forever, &c. in the common version, and especially when applied to punishment.

Much light is shed on two of the principal points of theology, by this able production of Mr. Balfour. He has exposed and exploded the common notion concerning the Devil, and shown by the united testimony of scripture, reason, and observation, that his theory is substantially correct. His criticisms on the original words rendered everlasting, &c. are brief, lucid and convincing.

BALFOUR'S THREE ESSAYS on the intermediate state of the dead—the resurrection from the dead; and on the Greek terms rendered Judge, Judgment, Condemned, Damnation, &c. in the New Testament. With remarks on Mr. Hodson's Letters in vindication of Future Retribution, addressed to Mr. Hosea Ballou, of Boston.

BALFOUR'S REPLY to Mr. Sabine's Lectures on the Inquiry, &c. in 2 parts. 1st. A defence of the Inquiry. 2d. His proofs of a Future Retribution considered.

The character of this work may be known by its coming from the pen of one so deservedly approved for the plainness of his reasoning.

BALLOU on the PARABLES

BALFOUR'S LETTERS to Dr. Allen, President of Bowdoin College, in reply to a lecture on the Doctrine of Universal Salvation.

BALFOUR'S LETTER to the Rev. Dr. Beecher.

HYMN BOOKS adapted to the use of Universalist Congregations. By the Rev. Hosea Ballou and Rev. Edward Turner.

KNEELAND'S Greek and English Testament. A great variety of Universalist Tracts and sermons.

As arrangements have been made by the subscriber to keep a general assortment of Universalist works for sale, persons in want by sending their orders will be furnished at the same price as if present. **ASA BARTON, Agent.**
Norway March 15, 1830. 3w 38

Just received as above the *Christian Examiner* for March. Also, the way to salvation. By Bernard Whitman, price 6 cents.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD.....SS.
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the third day of April next, at 2 o'clock P. M. at the Store of Jefferson Colledge, in Livermore. All the Right in Equity which **WILLIAM L. CLARK** and **SAMUEL J. CLARK** have to redeem the FARM on which the said William L. Clark now lives, situated in said Livermore, being mortgaged by the said Samuel J. Clark and William L. Clark to Sarah Pierpont, and generally known by the name of "the Cutting Clark farm."
SAMUEL MORRISON, D.P. SHERIFF.
Livermore, Feb. 22d, 1830. 3 36

NOTICE.
ALL persons who are indebted to the subscriber by Note or Account, are requested to make payment by calling on Maj. H. W. Millett of Norway Village. All accounts not settled by the first of April next, will be left with an Attorney for collection.
JONATHAN S. MILLETT.
Norway, March 5, 1830. *37

GREAT IMPROVEMENT.
THE subscriber is the authorized agent for selling in this State, WINE'S IMPROVED Carding and Picking Machines. These machines are less expensive, perform more, and better work, occupy less room, are tended and kept in repair easier, and require less water power, than any other carding machine in use. A credit will be given, when requested, so liberal, that the machine will earn the money it costs, before payment is required.
Any information respecting these machines, may be obtained of the subscriber, by letter, if post paid, or otherwise.
ASA BARTON, Agent.
Norway Village, March 4. 37

NOTICE.
TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Monday the twenty-ninth day of March next, at ten o'clock, A. M. at the Inn of Joshua Smith, Esq. in Norway, all the right, title and interest which Timothy Jordan, Jr. has of a tract of land where he now lives, in Oxford, bounded as follows, viz.—Beginning at a stake standing on the town line between Oxford and Otisfield, it being the easterly corner of land formerly owned by Joseph Morton, of Otisfield, thence north forty-five degrees east one hundred and sixty rods to a spruce tree, thence north twenty-four degrees west one hundred and sixty rods to a beach tree, thence south forty-five degrees west one hundred and sixty rods to the aforesaid town line, thence on the said town line south twenty four degrees east one hundred and sixty rods to the bounds first mentioned, containing one hundred acres more or less, which said Jordan holds as assignee of a bond for a deed given by Andrew Craigie, of Cambridge, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Timothy Jordan, dated November sixteen, one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, the same having been previously attached on the original writ.
H. W. MILLETT, Deputy Sheriff.
Norway, Feb. 23d, 1830. 3w26

FARM AT AUCTION,

22th March, 2 o'clock, P. M.

WILL be sold at AUCTION, A GOOD FARM in Paris, containing about one hundred and thirteen acres of first rate Land—cuts thirty-five tons of Hay—has a suitable proportion of Tillage, Pasturing, Wood Land—well fenced with stone wall, in a high state of cultivation—a good Orchard—a new failing well of water—very comfortable House, Wood Barn. Said farm is one mile from the county road leading towards Sumner.
Terms of sale. A CREDIT OF FROM TWELVE TO FIFTY YEARS for two thirds the purchase money secured by mortgage of the property; and the other third by good personal security, payable in small sums annually, with interest annually on the whole. Also, will be offered for sale, on said day, a handsome HOUSE LOT on Paris Hill with the Store thereon, now occupied as a printing office. Terms as above.
ABIEZER ANDREWS.
Paris, Feb. 26, 1830. 36 3

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the subscriber either by note or account, must call and settle the same previous to the 20th inst., or their demands will be left for collection.
AUGUSTUS KING.
Oxford, March 1st, 1830. 3w36

LA GRANGE'S OINTMENT.
FOR THE CURE OF THE SALT RHEUM.
THE subscriber has just received from the proprietor a fresh supply of this genuine and valuable Ointment, which has been used with much unparalleled success in this part of the country in the cure of this disagreeable and troublesome disorder. It will also cure the *tiuen tuptis* or scald head.
Persons who wish to purchase Medicines of genuine quality, will do well not to purchase of pedlars, as medicines which are good are not hawked about the country. All medicines sold by the subscriber will be warranted genuine.
ASA BARTON, Agent.
Feb. 20. 3 35

ASHES!

WANTED.
WANTED by the subscriber 2000 Bushels well burnt Dry House ASHES, for which he will give 14 cents per Bushel—pay one half in Goods, the other half CASH.
INCREASE ROBINSON.
Norway, Feb. 9, 1830. 33 tf

LUCK, LUCK.

8 28 40 A PRIZE OF \$400
7 33 52 A PRIZE OF \$100
WERE both sold at Barton's Lottery Office last week, besides a large number of smaller prizes. Not long since Barton sold
20 24 44 A PRIZE OF \$1000
Tickets constantly on hand, and a lottery drawn about every week. Letters enclosing cash or prize tickets punctually attended to. It is certainly an object to purchase a Ticket when they are obtained so easily, and money is so sure. For Prizes call or send to
BARTON'S
Feb. 18 35 3

POETRY.

From the Baltimore Patriot.
THE DAYS OF YOUTH.
The days of youth, those days of joy,
The hours of playful childhood;
The rambles of the little boy,
Through pasture, grove, and wildwood,
Who can forget? Where'er we roam,
What ties soever bind us,
We often think of friends and home,
And scenes we left behind us.

Who hath not oft in life recurring,
To some bird-nesting ramble—
Some scene of mirth that once occurred,
At some play-fellow's gambol?
Our memories oft those renew—
The pasture lays before us;
The groves, the stream are each in view,
The willows waving o'er us.
We feel the nibbling perch and see
The buoy-cork trembling dangling;
So true the dream appears, that we
Are young again and angling;
From flower to flower the hum-bird skips,
The red-breast's singing o'er us;
The strawberries even tinge our lips,
That memory lays before us.

The spangled fly, the buzzing bee,
Once held between our fingers;
The puerile sports, in memory
Each slight impression lingers;
The ball, the kite, the little mill,
Of youth, now gather round me
And o'er the flocks, all bleating still,
Most lovingly surround me.

O! Youth, blest youth! though life mature
May boast of hoarded treasure,
Alone thy sportive hours insure
To mortals real pleasure
Of art thou art all ignorance,
Of care unconscious ever,
Thy days are days of innocence,
And we betides thee never.

THE FARMER'S WINTER SONG.
There is a time, the wise man saith,
For all things to be done;
To plough, to sow, to reap—as toil
Successive seasons on;
For pleasure too—in flowery spring,
In fragrant summer's gales,
In fruitful autumn's yellow fields,
In winter's evening tales.

And though the fields are bleak and drear,
The forest's verdure gone,
And all is withered, cold and sear,
In garden, field and lawn;
There's something left, and much to cheer
And charm the farmer's heart;
For wintry winds to harvest hopes,
Great influence impart.

And while he views the drifting snow,
And treads the frozen earth
He hath at home his garner full,
And social blazing hearth:
And thus he sings, what'er pervade
The earth and sky, at morn—
"Of wintry winds, and summer's suns,
The Farmer's hope is born."

SENSIBLE GEESE.—It seems that
wild geese, as well as certain other ani-
mals, know their master's crib. Some
years ago, a farmer of West Jersey, one
May Morning, while traversing the wind-
ings of a stream, he was so much
attracted by the cackling of a large
flock of geese passing towards the Great
Lakes, when he beheld with sorrow and
dismay, his two geese, the ornament of
his farm yard, rise majestically and join
the great flock in their destined route.
The next fall while standing near his
house, his attention was again attracted
by the sound of the loud noise of a large
flock of wild geese coming from the
north, and he beheld, to his astonishment
and delight, seven of them lighted
down near him, in which he recognised
his two absent wanderers and their five
offspring, who from that time hence,
have never played the truant.

AVARICE.—It is amazing how little is
said now-a-days against the vice of a-
varice. Formerly every good clergyman
gave it a regular place in his catalogue
of sins to be eradicated, and every writer
on morality cut and thrust at it as
one of the prevailing weaknesses of our
nature. Their efforts seem to have been
successful in driving it out of man as
well as woman; for we hear nothing a-
bout it in these times of extravagance.
Thanks to the credit system and the
"benefit of the act," there is now no
inducement to save money, as those who
have not a cent are able to eat, drink,
and wear as good things as the richest
man in the land. Moralists must rear
round and lecture the world for the op-
posite vice of extravagance, and the
sooner they get on this scent the better.

RICHES may be entailed, and nobility
become hereditary. Wit and wisdom
can never be made heir looms. There
are few names more respectable among
the patriarchs of Massachusetts, than
Governor Dudley and Judge Sewall; yet
the former had a daughter who could
keep out of fire and water, and the lat-
ter a son of equal abilities. The pru-
dence of the gentleman intermarried
these wiseacres. In due time after the
marriage, Judge Sewall, then sitting at
the Council board in Boston, received a
letter informing him that his daughter-
in-law was delivered of a fine son; he
communicated the billet to the Govern-
or, who after perusing it, observed with
arch severity,—"Brother Sewall, I am
thinking how we shall contrive to pre-
vent this grandson of ours from being as
great a fool as his father." "I believe,"
retorted Judge Sewall, "I believe we
must not let him suck his mother."

ONIONS.—This vegetable is supposed
to have been originally brought from
Egypt, where they must have possessed
a most bewitching taste, since the Is-
raelites would fain have returned to bon-
dage, for the sake of enjoying them a-
gain. Alexander the Great sent them
to Greece, and from thence they became
common on the whole continent. It is
remarkable that the particles emanating
from this bulbous root are so volatile and
so keen, that they instantly corrode the
external surface of the eyes, and draw
tears; and it is more curious still that
if, when peeling an onion, the cook
wishes to be spared this lachrymatory
affection, a small piece of bread placed
at the end of the operating knife, will
absorb the effluvia and prevent the dis-
agreeable effect.

MODESTY OF THE WISE.—A French
writer remarks, that, "the modest de-
portment of those who are truly wise,
when contrasted with the assuming air
of the young and ignorant, may be com-
pared to the different appearance of
wheat, which, while its ear is empty,
holds up its head proudly, but as soon as
it is filled with grain, bends modestly
down, and withdraws from observation."

Said a Dutchman to a Yankee, as they
walked on the banks of the Hudson,
'How did dat man, we read of in the
Bible, make iron swim?' 'It was thro'
faith,' answered his comrade; 'and' re-
joined he, 'if you can but have faith
too, you may make your axe swim.' After
repeated assurances, the Dutchman
said, 'Vel I do have faith vonce,' and
deliberately casting it into the river, saw
it go to the bottom. When turning to
his laughing comrade, hastily exclaim-
ed, 'Dare now, I know it would sink.'
'That's the very reason,' said the Yan-
kee, 'you did not believe.' 'Now I
see it so as plain as day,' said the Dutch-
man, 'but it was von right yankee trick.'

The whole number of students be-
longing to the Medical College of Ohio,
is 124.

LAWS OF MAINE.

An additional Act for regulating Ferries.
SECT. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate
and House of Representatives in Legisla-
ture assembled, That no person who has,
or may, hereafter, have a license to keep
a ferry, from any Court of Sessions, with-
in this State, shall by virtue of such li-
cense, use, employ, or put in operation,
at such ferry, any boat propelled or work-
ed by steam, horse or team power; and
every person, who shall violate the
provisions of this act, shall thereby for-
feit his license, and be further liable, in
special action on the case, to pay such
damages as may or shall thereby accrue
to any person or persons, body politic or
corporate. Provided, however, That the
provisions of this act shall not apply
to any person who has already built or
purchased and has in operation any such
steam, horse or team boat, at any ferry
which he has been licensed as aforesaid
to keep.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted, That
any person or persons, body politic or
corporate, by law authorized and re-
quired to use, employ and keep horse, steam
or team boats at any ferry in this State,
be and hereby are authorized and em-
powered in the night time, or any other
time when the passage of such ferry
would be dangerous for said boats, to
use any other boats, that shall be safe
and convenient for the transportation of
passengers, horses, cattle, any law to the
contrary notwithstanding.
[Approved March 6, 1830.]

An Act to encourage the destruction of
Crows.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of
Representatives in Legislature assembled,
That from and after the passage of this
act, any person who may deliver to the
Treasurer of any town or plantation, in
this State, any Crow or Crows, dead or
alive, shall be entitled to receive from
said Treasurer the sum of eight cents
for each crow so delivered, to be paid out
of the Treasury of said town or planta-
tion. And the Treasurers of the several
towns and plantations, may keep an
account of the money by them paid out,
by virtue of this act, and present the
same, verified by their oath or affirma-
tion, to the Legislature for allowance
and the Legislature, upon being satisfac-
ed of the correctness of such account,
shall allow the same, and authorize the
payment thereof.
[Approved March 6, 1830.]

An Act altering the time of the fall term
of the Supreme Judicial Court, in the
County of Lincoln.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of
Representatives in Legislature assembled,
That from and after the first day of June
next, the Supreme Judicial Court shall
be holden annually at Wiscasset in the
County of Lincoln, on the second Tues-
day of September, instead of the time
now established by law. And all mat-
ters and things which may be pending
in, or returnable to said Court on said
first day of June, shall be returned to,
have day in, and be acted upon at the
term of said court to be holden in pursu-
ance of this act.
[Approved March 6, 1830.]

New Bargains.

C. J. STONE,
CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS,
PORTLAND,
HAS just received from the New-York
Auctions a large assortment of SEASON-
ABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices,
and will be sold lower than ever previously of-
fered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix'd
Cloths from 8/3 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan,
Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts
to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green
FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians,
assorted Colors 25 cts to 2/6 per yard;
5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts;
6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to
28 cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids,
12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French
and German Ginghams; 50 doz. Cotton
and Silk Flag Hdkfs 12 1-2 to 2/3; 2200
yds Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces 2 cts
to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples
and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Can-
ton Crapes \$2.75 to \$6; Blk & White
Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4-4
Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleach-
ed Shirtings and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts.
Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and
other cols Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Sat-
inettis; Cassimeres; blk & slate Wors-
ted Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and
Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Horseskin & Kid
Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts;
Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons;
Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins;
Linen; Long Lawns; White, Blk and
Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and
col'd Cambrics; Plain and fig'd Bock,
Jacksonet, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—
with many other articles too numerous
to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given
to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

MEDICINES, &c.

JUST received by the subscriber a
new and fresh supply of Jewett's
Vegetable Pills; Dr. Dean's Rheumatic
Pills; Lee's Bilious Pills; Pulmonary
Balm; German Elixer, a valuable me-
dicine for the cure of coughs and colds;
Headache snuff; Thompson's Eye-water;
Imperial Itch Ointment; Court Plaster;
Camphor; Opium; Sugar of Lead;
Cream tartar; Aloes; Gum Myrrh; Ar-
row Root; Anise seed; Cantharides, or
Spanish Flies; Jalap; Calomel; Ipec-
ac; Tartar Emetic; Corrosive Subli-
mate; Red Lavender; Oil Peppermint;
Oil Almonds; Balsam Capaiva; Oil
Rosemary; Oil Spike; Nitric Acid;
Red Precipitate; Pink; Senna; Squills;
Quassia. Ink Powder; Black and Red
Ink; Indellible Ink, for marking on cot-
ton or Linen, handsomely put up in cas-
es; Blue Vitriol; Nut Galls; Otter &c.
&c. All the above articles are of gen-
uine character, and are warranted such
to the purchaser—and will be sold at
fair prices.

ASA BARTON, Agent.
Feb. 12. 3w—24

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!

AT No. 1 Mitchell's Building, where
A has been received, Mixt BROAD-
CLOTHS, "cheap!" BLACK & BLUE
DO, "very cheap!!" Mixt CASSI-
MERES, "unusually cheap!!!" CAMB-
LETS and PLAIDS, "Dog cheap!!!!"
BOMBAZETTS and CIRCASSIANS,
"wonderful cheap!!!!" Black Lace
VEILS, "exceeding cheap!!!!!"
SHAWLS and HDKFS, "remarkably
cheap!!!!!" CALICOES, "cheap as
you want 'em!!!!" GLOVES, BUT-
TENS, &c. "proportionably cheap!!!!"
!!!! Also, TICKINGS, cheaper than
ever!! SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,
"cheap enough!!" BLANKETS, "re-
duced prices!!" Bleach'd COTTON,
"less than usual prices!!" "cheap pur-
chasers are invited to call at the "cheap
store" and purchase the "cheap goods,"
being determined to sell as "CHEAP"
as the "CHEAPEST."

WANTED,
ALL-WOOL CLOTHS—FULL-
CLOTHS—BLUE, MIXT WOOLEN
YARN—RED & BLACK DO. of
good quality, at fair prices in exchange
for goods. Those who have the above
articles with LITTLE MONEY to lay
out will find it for their interest to call,
and they may expect to be dealt with
"fairly." WM. D. LITTLE.
Portland, Jan. 18. 30 3m

LOOKING GLASSES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, AT
T. TODD'S

MANUFACTORY, sign of the Looking
Glass, Exchange-street.—Where may be
obtained Pier, Mantel, Chamber and Toilet
Glasses, framed in the best manner, at less pri-
ces than they have before been sold for in this
town.

Frames of every description—for Portraits,
Ladies' Needle-work, Prints, Profiles, &c.
Also, Looking Glass Plates, window, clock,
picture, and coach Glass. Gold Leaf, by the
pack or single book.

Old Frames new gilt and repaired. Looking
Glass plates set in old frames. Glass cut to
any pattern.
Portland, Oct. 20, 1829. 1y 18

GROCERY WARE.
H. WHITMAN,

At the store formerly occupied by Leach
& Whitman, No. 6, Merchant's Row,
keeps constantly on hand, assorted crates for
country trade. Former customers of L. & W.
are requested to call.
Portland, June 17, 1829.

THE ARIEL,
A SEMI-MONTHLY LITERARY AND MISCELLA-
NEOUS GAZETTE.

Devoted to Literature and the Fine Arts.
On Saturday, the first of May, 1830, the
first number of the ARIEL, volume 4th,
will be issued from the press, improved and
enlarged in every respect, as far as a liberal
expenditure of money can enhance the attrac-
tions of a literary publication.

In commencing the Fourth Volume of the
ARIEL, the Editor confidently expects, from the
many improvements to be made, that an in-
creased patronage will be extended towards it.
Heretofore it has been liberally extended—
now, the inducements to increase that support
will be infinitely greater.

The ARIEL is exclusively a Literary publica-
tion. It is published every other Saturday, on
paper of the finest quality, each number con-
taining eight pages of imperial quarto, [ex-
pressly adapted for binding,] with four columns
a page. It consists of the choicest literary bril-
lians from the standard English Magazines and
new publications, as Tales, Essays, Poetry, Bi-
ography, History, Reviews, Sketches of Life
and Character, Anecdotes, and the most amus-
ing Miscellany which can be gleaned by care-
fully inspecting the Foreign and American
Publications of known and acknowledged merit.
In addition to this, nearly four pages of each
number consists of Original Matter, written ex-
clusively for the ARIEL, being notices of New
Publications, Poetry, Reviews, Tales, Commu-
nications, and matter from the Editor's pen—
without mingling in the smallest degree in re-
ligious and political controversy.

To enhance the value of an imperial quarto
sheet thus filled, most elegant copper plate en-
gravings have been added annually, appearing
in every third number of the work. The price
of subscription has been, and will continue to
be \$1.50 a year, in advance.

The improvements to be made in the Fourth
Volume are these:—Entirely new type will be
procured, with paper of the most superior qual-
ity; and instead of only eight engravings an-
nually, the new volume will contain twelve.—
The whole will be copperplate engravings, ex-
ecuted in beautiful style, and procured expres-
sly for THE ARIEL. Thus, at the close of the
year, a volume will be furnished, suitable for
the parlor or the toilet, stored with the most
valuable literary brilliancies of the day, to which
a reference may always be made with the cer-
tainty of still finding something, which, even
if old, will be pleasing.

As the expense of introducing these improve-
ments will be very great, and can only be com-
pensated by an increase of patronage, the Ed-
itor offers the following

LITERARY PREMIUMS.

Any person who will procure sixty subscrib-
ers to THE ARIEL, and remit the subscription
money in advance to the Editor, shall receive a
copy of the *Waverley Novels*, complete in 45
volumes, illustrated by 45 splendid engravings,
and warranted to be perfect—together with a
copy of the ARIEL.

Any person who will procure twenty-three
subscribers, and remit \$35 in payment thereof
shall receive a copy of Hume, Smollet and Bis-
set's *History of England*, in nine royal octavo
volumes, illustrated by 9 fine engravings—and
the ARIEL.

Any person who will procure ten subscribers
and remit the subscription, shall receive a copy
of the *Remember Me* for 1829, containing 8
engravings, and a copy of the *The Pearl* for
1829, containing 7 engravings—together with
the ARIEL.

The above are warranted perfect in every re-
spect, and are published by well-known book-
sellers. The Editor is prepared to supply any
demand that may be made for them. He will
deliver them to the successful competitors, free
of cost, in Pittsburg, Baltimore, New-York,
Boston, Richmond, and at his own office. Com-
petitors must say where they wish their copies
delivered, and a written order will be forward-
ed them for the same: as no more copies will
be sent to any place than are ordered. It is
necessary that all orders for the ARIEL be re-
ceived by the first of May.

For three years past the ARIEL has been sup-
ported by 4000 subscribers, to whom the Ed-
itor appeals for the fidelity with which all his
promises have been fulfilled. He stakes his
reputation that the Fourth Volume shall equal
the promises above made, and that the premi-
ums offered shall be satisfactory to those en-
titled to receive them. Gentlemen disposed to
compete for any of the above valuable works,
shall, on application to the Editor, (if by let-
ter, post paid,) be furnished with a specimen of
the ARIEL, and its embellishments, for exhibi-
tion among their friends. The premiums will
be delivered at the above named places, or sent
in any way directed, but in that case, at the risk
of whoever orders them. Address

EDMUND MORRIS,
Jan. 1830. 95, Chesnut-St., Philadelphia.
[Subscriptions for the above work receiv-
ed at this Office.]

**MANTUA-MAKING
AND
MILLINERY.**

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW
RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants
of Norway and vicinity that she has com-
menced the MANTUA-MAKING and MILLINERY
business in this village, (a few rods east of Mr.
Smith's Inn) where she will be happy to wait
upon all who may favor her with their custom.
Having received the latest and most approved
fashions, she hopes by punctuality and atten-
tion to give general satisfaction.

[All orders for cutting and making Drees-
ses, Coats, Habits, Pelisses, Bonnets, Hoods,
Caps, &c. faithfully attended to.
Norway-Village, Dec. 15, 1829. 25

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received at the Oxford Book-
store, WILLIAM P. DEWEY'S Prac-
tice of Medicine, a new and valuable
work—Cooper's Lectures, last edition
with notes by Tyrell—Conversation
Lexicon, vol. 1, the cheapest work ever
published in the United States, and ought
to be in every private as well as social
library. A new supply of the American
Jurist or Law Magazine; subscribers can
be accommodated with any number of
the work. Also a further assortment of
Unitarian Tracts. These tracts are
printed on good paper and sold at about
a mill a page. Likewise the Maine
Register for 1830. Also for sale cheap,
one good toned Violin.

ASA BARTON, Agent.
Norway, Feb. 20, 1830. 3 35

WANTED,

To contract for a quantity of Deep
Joist, sawed from hard pine, free from
sap, knots, &c. for which Cash will be
paid.

**INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE &
LIVER COMPLAINTS.**

OF AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY.

JEWETT'S improved Vegetable pills, or
German Specific, will prove a sure reme-
dy for Indigestion, Jaundice, Diseases of the
Liver, Loss of appetite, Headache, Dizziness,
Weakness of the Limbs, Costiveness and Piles.

Among the many testimonials recently re-
ceived of the salutary effect of these Pills, the
following strong proof is submitted for examina-
tion.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason
Knapp, Sudbury, Vt. Sept. 3, 1823.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest
that I undertake to recommend to the public
the virtues of Jewett's Improved Vegetable
Pills, or German Specific, for the cure of lu-
idigestion, &c. My own case has been one of
the most unconquerable kind, having long set
at defiance medical aid, dieting exercises and
the more fashionable Specific—the waters of
Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind
and body, I was induced almost without hope,
to make use of the above named Pills; and
was surprised to find their powerful, favorable
effects. My distressing symptoms daily de-
creased, and I am now almost entirely cured
of a most distressing complaint which for
seven years had resisted a great variety of the
most popular remedies.

Yours respectfully,
MASON KNAPPEN.

Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following extract of a letter from a
gentleman of Boston was received through the
Boston Post Office, dated September 14, 1828.

Sir—I am induced by the feelings of the
liveliest gratitude to make known to the public
the following cure by means of Jewett's Im-
proved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific.—
My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended
with pain in the side and stomach, loss of ap-
petite, &c. &c. I applied to several distin-
guished Physicians, and used all the medicine
generally prescribed to persons in my situation;
but they proved ineffectual. At last by the ad-
vice of a friend, who had been cured in a case
something similar to mine, I made trial of the
above named Pills, and by my implicitly fol-
lowing the directions they gave me almost in-
stant relief, and by using two boxes more, they
effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying
excellent health, and would heartily recom-
mend to those persons laboring under Dyspep-
sia, to make trial of the above medicine.

[Many new certificates may be examined
on the bill of directions.]

[Observe that the bill of directions to each
genuine box is signed H. Plumley, and the
label to each box is signed in the hand writing
of the joint proprietor.]

**DR. JEWETT'S AMERICAN
VEGETABLE BITTERS.**

These Bitters have been extensively used
for nearly thirty years, and are highly approved
for indigestion, Loss of Appetite, General
weakness, Heart Burn, Nausea, Jaundice, Sick
Headache, &c.

They are prepared from Vegetables ex-
clusively the growth of our own country, and are
unquestionably at present before the public the
most valuable remedy for those diseases in
which Bitters of any sort are indicated.

*The Bitters are prepared by Stephen
Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, of
Ringe, N. H. and warranted to be of the same
quality of those formerly prescribed by his
father. Price 50 cents.

**DR. JEWETT'S VEGETABLE RHEU-
MATIC AND STRENGTHENING
PLASTERS,**

for pain in the breast and side, weakness of the
joints, rheumatism, &c. Price 50 cents the
roll, each of which is sufficient for three Plas-
ters. Sold by ASA BARTON, Agent.
Norway, April 24. eomly 36

The following STANDARD MEDICINES
have ever proved a safe, economical and effica-
cious cure for some of the most dangerous dis-
eases:—

**REMEDY FOR
RHEUMATISM.**

THE excruciating pain—the decrip-
titude and deformity, and the pre-
mature old age, which are the usual at-
tendants of this disorder, are suffered
by many from despair of a cure, or dis-
appointment in the efficacy of the nu-
merous pretended antidotes used to ef-
fect this purpose. But those who have
made a fair trial of DR. JEBB'S CELE-
BRATED LINIMENT, even in
cases of long standing, and of the most
savage character, have received certain
relief, and many have been cured in a
few days, some in 24 hours! as a num-
ber of persons in Boston and vicinity,
who were formerly afflicted with the
Rheumatism, have very fully testified.
Certificates are in the possession of the
Proprietor, proving the most thorough
surprising cures by means of this pow-
erful Liniment, in cases where other ap-
proved applications had utterly failed.—
The Liniment is also used with success
for Bruises, Sprains, Numbness, stiffness
of the Joints, Chilblains, &c.
Price, 50 cts. a bottle.

**DUMFRIES'
EYE WATER.**

FOR sore or inflamed Eyes, gives
immediate ease and relief. On re-
cent sore eyes, the effect is most saluta-
ry. Where the complaint has been of
years standing, and in some exceeding bad
cases, the most unexpected and desir-
able relief has been found in the use
of this EYE WATER, after every other
remedy had failed. Complaints of the
eyes proceeding from a cold, as weakness,
soreness, &c. have been essentially ben-
efitted by its use. Many persons who
have used it, pronounce it the best pre-
paration for these complaints they have
ever met with, especially in cases of
soreness or inflammation of long stand-
ing. Price 25 cents a bottle.

[Prepared from the original Recipe in MS
of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his imme-
diate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER,
and sold wholesale by him at his countingroom
over No. 97, (formerly called 70,) Court-street,
head of Hanover-street, near Concert Hall,
Boston, and retailed by his special appointment
(together with all the valuable Medicines as
prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by
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*Observe that none are genuine without
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